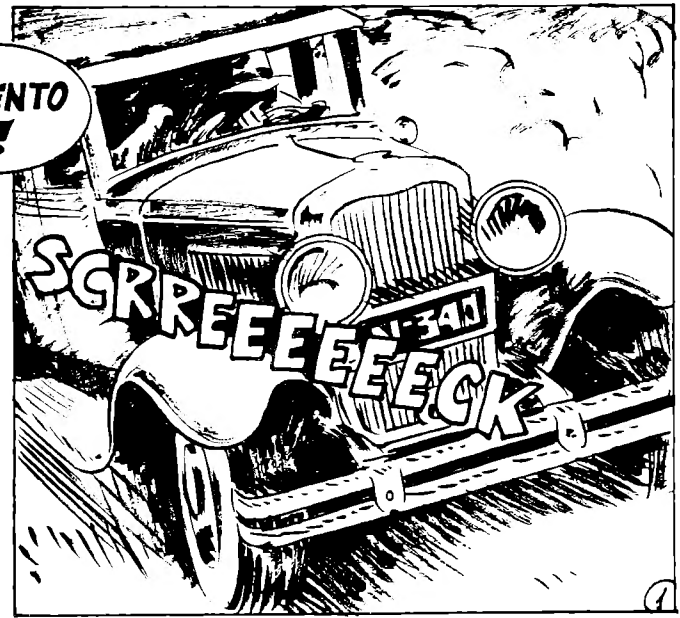
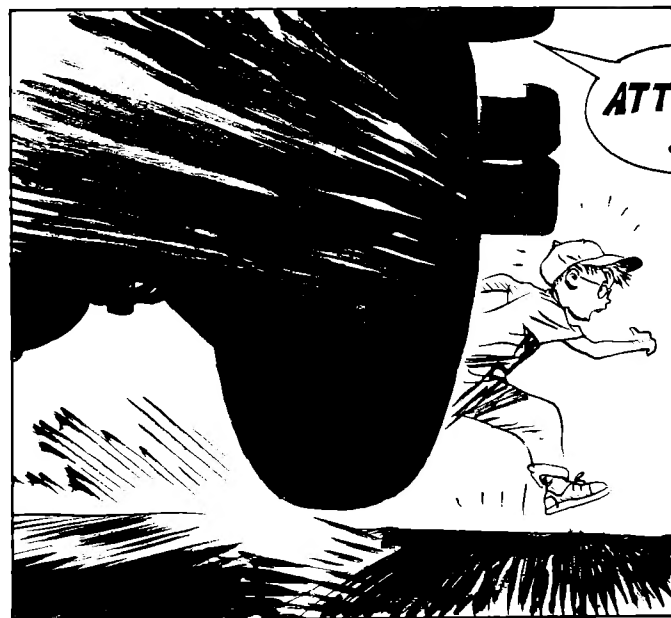
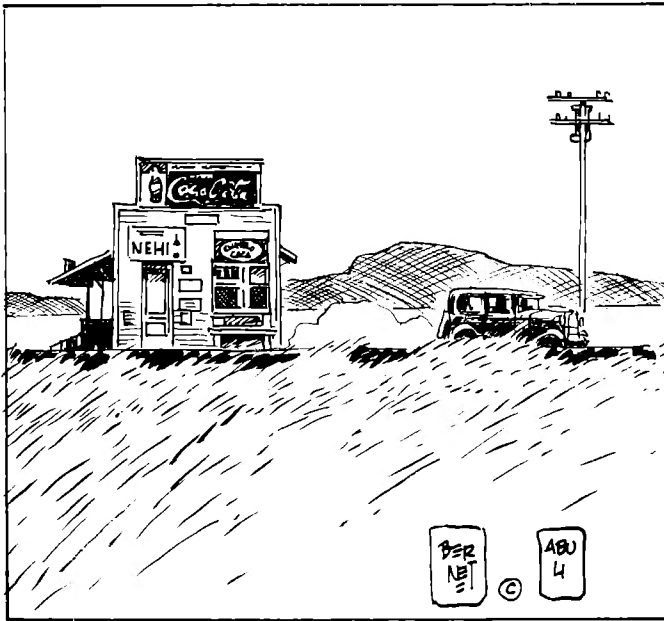
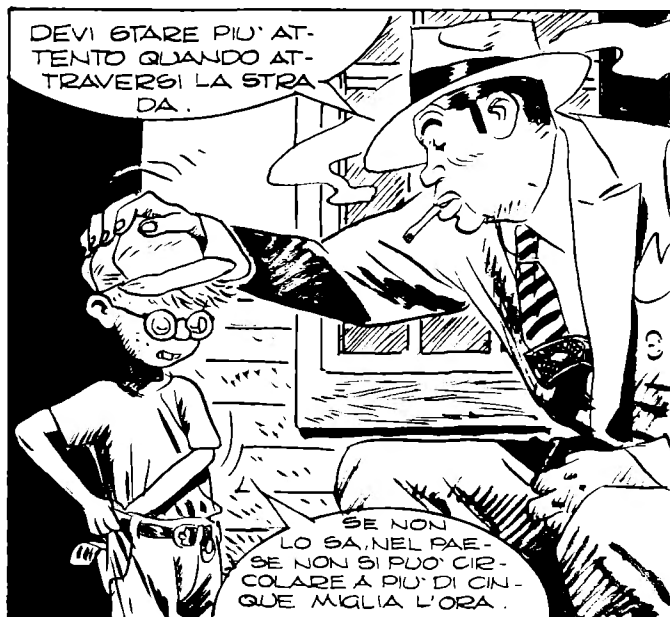
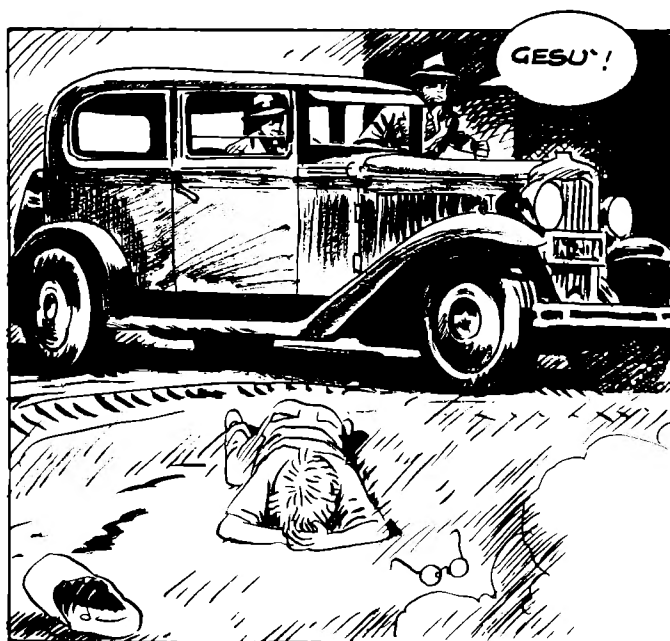

T O R P E D O

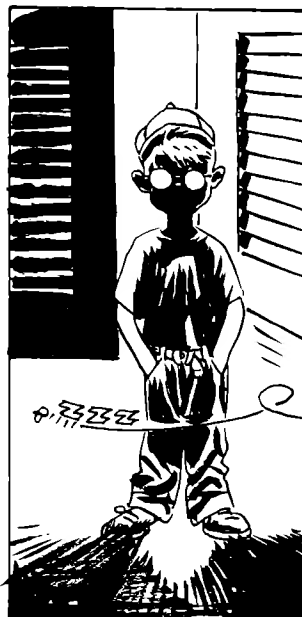
Una sosta nel cammino

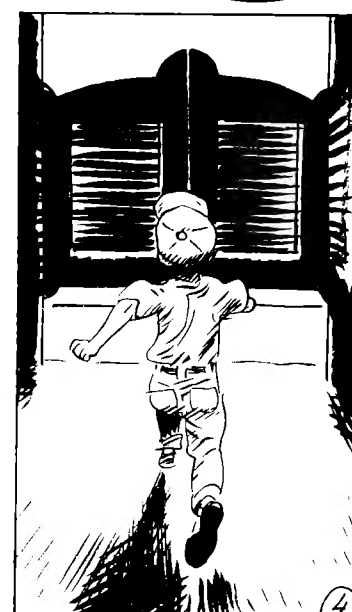


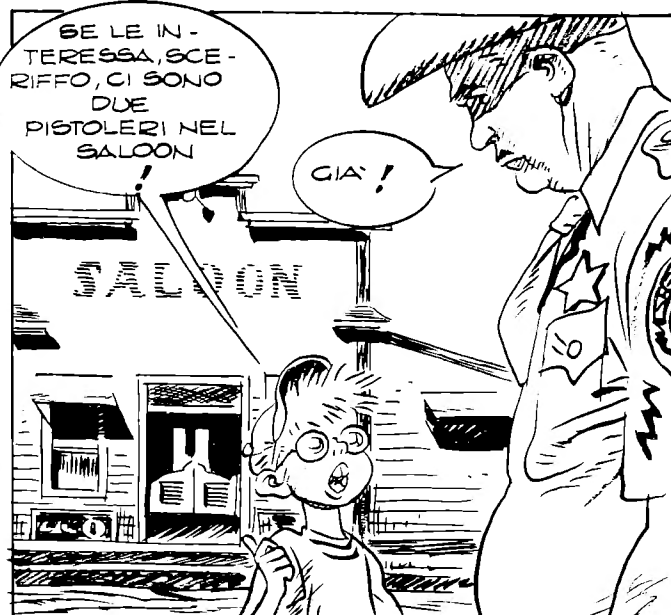
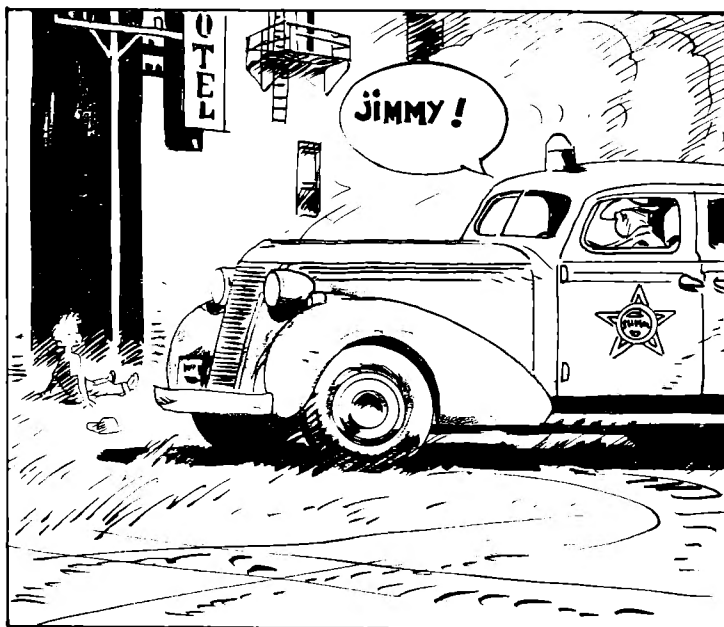
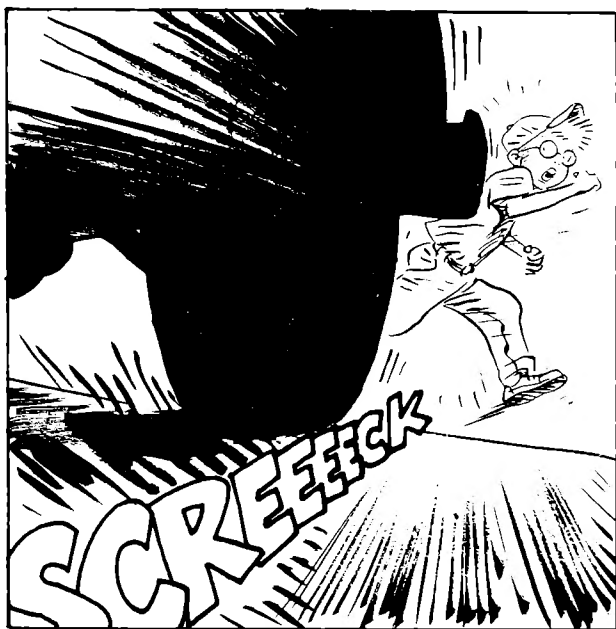
testo: ENRIQUE ABULI *disegno:* JORDI BERNET

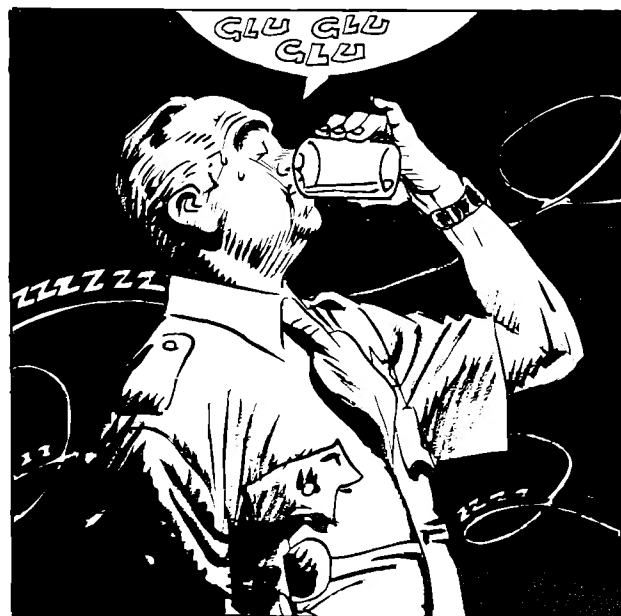




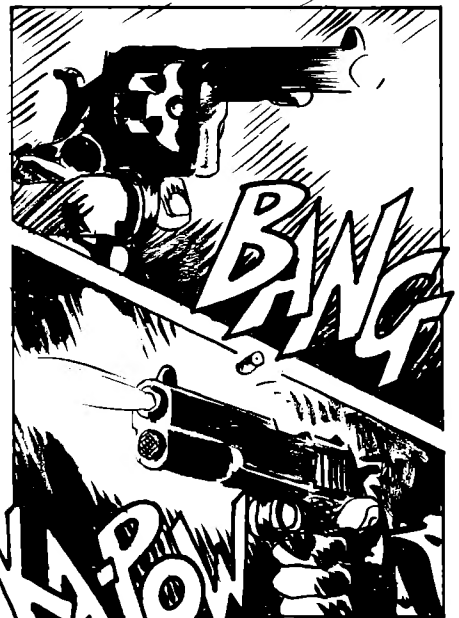
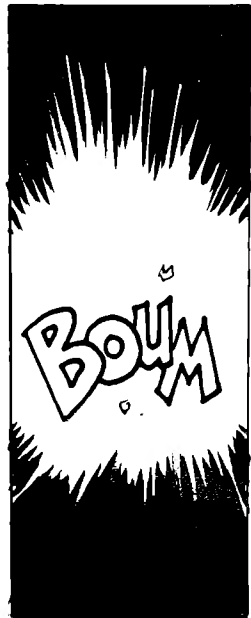
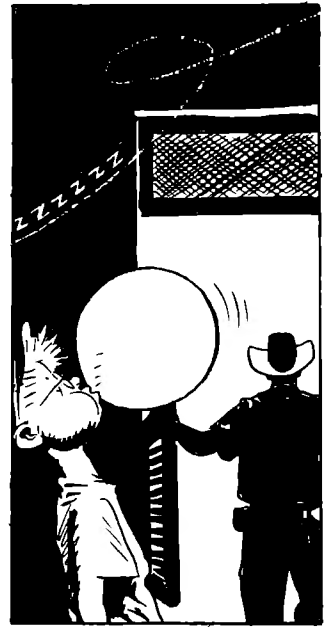












QUEL FIGLIO
DI
PUTTANA...
MI
HA...

FILIAMO, CAPO,
PRESTO!

E TUTTO
PER COLPA
DI QUEL
PICCOLO BA-
STARDO. SE
LO BECCO
LO
SPALLO!

SI
DICE
SPELLO,
CAPO!

LO
SPALLO,
COSI' NON
RISCHIAMO
CHE UN GIOR-
NO FACCIA DEI
MOCCIOSI ROM-
PICOGGLIONI
COME LUI!

BAR
NET

FINE

8